In London-A Tale of Starvation and Terrible Cruelty Ventilated in the Courts-Four Young People Charged with Starving a

Woman. Correspondence New York Graphic.] LONDON, September 26.—The sensation of the town is the Penge mystery, the trial of tour young people for the murder, by starva-tion, of a lith, a woman, the wife of one of the tour. The court at Old Bailey has been crowded ever since the beginning of the trial of these people, and at one point on Regent street, where the photographs of the accused are exhibited, the crush of humanity eager to of these people, and at one point on Regent street, where the photographs of the accused are exhibited, the crush of humanity eager to get a look is so great that the police are busy ail day long trying to put Galileo's formula in operation and make it move. I was many minutes extracting myself from the jam the minutes extracating myself from the jam the other day, but I had an excellent opportunity of acquainting myself with the appearance of the principal accused, Alice Rhodes and Louis Staunton. They are two young creatures—the girl just past nineteen, the young stand that what suits one person does not stand that what suits one pers man twenty-four—and they are pictured in one of those attitudes of familiarity which lovers affect when the eye of the camera is upon them. The man is sitting at a small, round table, and the girl stands up by his side, her plump hand resting on his shoulder. Both are handsomely dressed, and very good-looking. The girl's face, especially, beaming with youth and satisfaction. The man, Louis Staunton, has refined and delicate features, rather on the Jewish cast. Both are exactly suit everybody. If a tall, thin necessarily suit everybody. If a tall, thin eccessarily suit everybody. If a tal cast. Both are exactly such a couple as may be seen any day shopping in Broadway or joining the Sunday throng on Fifth avenue. Yet they are connected with what eems to be a murder more cruel than the "damnable taking off" of "Duncan" by "Mac-beth." They are the leading personages in a romance more blood-curding than The Woman in White. The murdered woman, whose christian name was Harriet, came up to London from her house in the country four years ago. She was highly connected. She was a niece of Lady Rivers. Her stepfather was a clergyman. Her own father had a good position. Her mother is a lady. I rom various sources Harriet was entitled to \$15,000 on her marriage. She was of rather weak intellect, easily influenced by any one to whom she took a fancy, and she was thirtyfive years old. She stopped in London at a boardinghouse, and there made the acquaintance of this young man, Louis Staunton, a good-looking fellow, clerk to an auctioneer. He informed himself of her financial pros-tects and immediately offered her marriage, though he was more than ten years younger than she was. She accepted, and the aston-ished mother in the country hurried up to town, took in at a glance what sort of man the young auctioneer's clerk was, and his motive in marrying her daughter. She made an effort to reobtain control over Harriet by trying to prove her of unsound mind; but she was not successful in this, and Louis Staun-ton took his wife away. Her mother never laid eyes on her again, dead or living. Louis had a brother living at a lonely place in Kent, and he now pleads that he paid this brother one pound a week for his wife's support. The brother's wite had a young sister, Alice Rhodes, and behold them all living to-gether in the same house—the two couples comfortably; the discarded wife, whose three thousand pounds have been duly obtained, confined in a dark cellar beneath, without servant named Clara Brown, a sort of remote when the milkwoman was at the door, a ghastly specter of fifth and emaciation came peering up toward the light from the basement below, giving the milkwoman as great a fright as if it had been a ghost, and Clara Brown flew toward the gaunt intruder, shrieking, "Go back! Go down stairs! I'll give it you!" The poor, hunted thing fied with the wild look of fear in her mournful eyes. "Do you speak like that to a lady?" asked the milkwoman. "She's no more a lady than you or I," answered Clara Brown. "Who is she?" "Master's sister." The milkwoman never dreamed she was Louis Staunton's wife. How could Rhodes was Mrs. Louis Staunton to all who knew them thereabout. Now, this unhappy creature gave birth to a child. The child was seen about the house by several people; all thought it either Alice's baby or her sister's—Mrs. Patrick Staunton. One day, however, this child was missing. Patrick Staunton had taken it up to London, and placed it in a hospital. The sister of charity, who received the babe, told him that it was dying of starvation, which emed to have been going on since its birth. He replied that he knew nothing of that, for the child was nothing to him—it was the hild of a carpenter named Harris, whom he had promised as a favor to bring the sick child to a London hospital. He was told he must fetch proper clothes for it. He called the next day. The child had died during the night. He promised to call again. He never did. The child was buried by the hospital authorities, registered as "Harris." All this time Harriet's unfortunate mother was making strenuous efforts to get an interview with her daughter. She wrote to her, but got no answer. Rumors of the relations of her daughter's husband with Alice Rhodes came to her ears. One day she saw Alice Rhodes at one of the stations of the underground was wearing her daughter's favorite brooch. Alice Rhodes's counsel are now trying to prove that she told Harriet's mother she'd better come down and see about her daugh-ter. The mother's counsel aver that Alice told her if she came she would be shot. The point is of no great importance, but the feeling of animosity against Harriet's mother is sufficiently shown by a letter she received from Mrs. Patrick Staunton, in which she is from Mrs. Patrick Staunton, in which she though the though ner uress is so this forbidden to come to the house; though the that, luckily for her, one can hardly see them; statement that she was to be shot is false, as and just do look how she has clad her feet. they consider her too vile to waste powder and ball on. Nevertheless the mother went to the lonely house where her poor daughter was confined. She begged the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies between the confined of the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies between the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies between the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies where the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies with the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies with the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies with the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies with the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies with the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies with the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies with the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies within the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies within the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies within the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies within the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies within the cabman who took her from the cabman who took her from the station to keep within earlies within the cabman who took her from the station to keep within the cabman who took her from the cabman who t They drove her from the house, pushing her out by the shoulders. "Only let me see my daughter's hand upon the banisters to show that she is alive," cried the poor mother. They would not. When she left money that gives us the advantage, but good taste. There are not five American girls in the place. she set detectives to watch the place. They she set detectives to watch the place. They at thousand who ever have a dress from Paris. What do you think of my hat?" I declared the with were in plain clothes and haunted the neighborhood for months. If Harriet had been a free agent she must have been seen coming and going, at the windows or in the grounds. No one ever had a glimpse of her. A neighbor alone once saw her. He was standing at the door of the barn talking to Patrick Staunton, when unexpectedly this weird creature was found to be standing near them. Patrick turned on her furiously and cried out: "This is a policeman. If you don't go back, he'll run you in? She flew like a scared hind back toward the house. Other neighbors often heard piercing shrieks issuing from the premises of the Stauntons. We must change the scene now and find these Stauntons and Alice Rhodes looking for lodgings at Penge, a suburb near the Crystal Palace. They engaged a sitting-room and bed-room at the rate of three dollars a week, and told the landlady that the lady was ill who was to occupy them, and would probably not be able to come over from the railway station before morning. She left the front door open that they might the more easily go in or out, and at ten o clock in the evening, to her survive. they might the more easily go in or out, and at ten o clock in the evening, to her surprise, on going up to her new lodgers' rooms, she found the siek more a long to her surprise, and the siek more a long to her new lodgers' rooms, she mixed up and the siek more a long to her new lodgers' rooms, she on going up to her new lodgers' rooms, she found the sick woman lying in bed. She had been brought in the house without noise or warning. The landlady insisted on their having a doctor, and after some hesitation Alice Rhodes and Louis Staunton went and called on the nearest physician, Dr. Longrigg. He came and saw the patient, but she could not speak. He remarked the extreme filthness of the body, and asked who had been her previous medical attendant. They gave the name of them without something wrong about her." "Were they pretty?" I asked. "Yes, very pretty," she replied, "and this prettiness is what spoils English girls; they are so proud of their good looks that they think it does not matter what they wear; while we Americans are naturally modest. However good-looking nature may make us, we—." At this momedical attendant. They gave the name of a physician near their own home, but who in reality never attended her. When the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her attended to the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her attended to the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her attended to the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her attended to the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her attended to the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her attended to the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her attended to the land-lady at Penge was cleaning to the land-lady at Penge was clean to the land-lady at lady reality never attended her. When the land-lady at Penge was cleaning her door-steps the next morning the undertaker came up and asked to be allowed to go up stairs and measure the corpse. The good woman was astonished, and directed him to another house where there had been sickness. hinking he had made a mistake in the number. She then hurried up stairs and rapped at the door of the sitting room. Alice Rhodes answered it, and, in reply to her question.
said: "Yes, she is gone." A woman came from the undertaker's to wash the body. The lith of it was something indexed by the can girl, who certainly enforced the trust that the trust this hattural characteristic exhaustively. I withdrew to my breakfast, to meditate over the lecture on how to dress, and how not to dress, by an American girl, who certainly enforced to the control of of it was something indescribable. feet were horny, indicating that she had long been without shoes. Her hair was matted and impossible to comb. In disgust the wo-man abandoned the task of cleansing the filthy body. Louis Staunton gave her a sover-eign not to mention in what condition it was. When the undertaker came to coffin the corpse he was stopped by the law, Dr Longrigg having given notice to the authorities, after a post-mortem examination, which disclosed evidences of long-continued starvation. Louis

rick Staunton of twins. The babes were tak- Burlington Hawkeye.] en from their mothers, that being the prison law. One of the twins died. The fearful catastrophe ends with the blood-thirsty ven-geance of the Mosaic faw. The jury has to-day found them to be guilty of willful mur-der, and when the black-capped judge pro-nounced their sentence of death by hanging, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls," nearly the whole court murmured, "Amen." The women are to be recommend-Alice Rhodes cried out in leaving the dock, "I am innocent of it all

How American Girls Dress. London Truth, September 6th: I take it most praiseworthy accomplishment. I am not speaking now of irreclaimable dowdy girls, but of girls who really do make an ef-fort to fulfill their duty toward the male sex. stand that what suits one person does not made for fat faces, and fat faces hats made for long faces; that blondes array themselves in colors that look well on brunettes, and brunettes in colors that look well on blondes. Now, American girls rarely fall into these errors. The other day, at Homburg, was standing near the spring, talking to an American girl, who looked like a picture, so harmoniously did all the colors in which she was arrayed match, and so perfectly did she seem to make one with her clothes, like a bird in its feathers. "How do you manage it?" I asked.
"The root of it all is," she answered, "that
we each study our own style. We never

wear a dress as it comes from the dressmaker, but we drape it ourselves. We know what color matches, and we take care not to produce discords. Nature has not made us all perfect. If we have too long a neck, we reduce it by tying a piece of lace around it. If we are short-necked we don't 'dress it high.' If we have long faces we don't wear a tall, peaked hat, but if we have round faces we do. Most of us have small feet, but if our feet a.e large we don't utterly neglect our shoes and our stockings. Then we never for-get smaller details. We know where to put bow, and we don't have too many of them. If our foreheads are too high we don't draw our hair back, and if they are low we don't drag our hair over our eyebrows. We don't wear outlandish jewelry because we happen to have it. Indeed, we very seldom wear any jewelry at all, because it looks vulgar. When we are tall we wear a quantity of petticoats; when we are short we wear hardly any. Our petticoats have their fullness in the back, so our figures are always well draped, while the petticoats of the English girls have their fullness in the front, and this

got no petticoats on to speak of," continued the American. "She makes her face longer than it is by that hat, and she makes her worse by her low heels. Her neck is ugly, for it is long and thin, and skin all crinkly. so she shows it at its ugliest by having an open-cut dress. Her arms ain't much, and her wrists bony and quite horrid. As her sleeves are too short, her gloves have only two buttons. Round each of her wrists she has tied a bit of ribbon, with the ends floating, and between the ribbons and her gloves

Then, why has she tied that queer bow at the back of her neck, which makes her look from behind as if her head had been put on the wrong way? Of course, as she is tall, she has a small parasol. Now, just watch her. She knows that she's got good teeth, so she's always on the broad grin. If she would just keep to smiling, her teeth would come in well, but she opens her mouth like a horse, and shows her gums in a way that's quite lamentable. She's got good eyes, but this is no reason why she should glare in that bold, audacious manner at any one who comes near her." Then my fair friend pointed to a short, squat English girl. "Observe how that fat girl," she said, "brings her hair down on her forehead, like a Maltese dog. Look at her round hat, which makes her face still raunder. She's covered that dress all still rounder. She's covered that dress all over with bows and beads and ruffles, by

natural fat, and it's all lumped up round her neck so as to make her head start out direct veil with yellow dots on it, as if she were a brunette, and, as she has only fixed it with one pin, it hangs all awry. Her hair is dressed out behind, much too large for her style. She's got on half a dozen petticoats at least to swell her out. Her belt has quite a number of chatelaines attached to it. Her parasol is big, and covered with bows, and to take away even a soupcon of a waist, she's got on one of those round, short Norfolk Well, to be sure. I do declare that jackets. the girl has on yellow stockings, with brown bars, to help out the thickness of her ankles,

lish girls. You have a carte blanche at some fashionable French dressmaker's, and it is no wonder that you cut us out." "That's just

perceived by the oratorical attitude into which this man of the west threw himself, that he was about to treat this natural charcan girl, example, for she herself was exceedingly well

Staunton's assertion that his wife was of intemperate habits was distinctly falsifie; by the autopsy. Drunkards have a large liver.

A SUMMER IDYL. Oh, for some pup-pup-pup-pup-power To catch the fut-fut-fut, That every bub-bub-blessed hour Mum-mocks my angry cry.

He bub bub-buzzeth when I read; With tickling cue-cue-creep Across my face with mad'ning speed, He crawleth when I sleep. He bites me on the nun-nun-nose, and buzzes in my ear. His lazy huh huh-hora he blows That tickles me to hear.

Forth from the syrup he cu>crawls
With sticky fuf-fuf-feet;
In liquid sweetness oft he falls,
But oh, he is not sweet.

He is no fuf-philosopher, Science is not his meet, And jet he huh-hath, as it were, Att-pumps in all his feet. No dud-dud-dud-dud-doctor he: For every aggravation is only treatment seems to be One-count: r irritation.

He does not pup-pup-pup-preach, But all these summer days, When saint or sinner he can reach He pup-pup-pup-pup-preys. Oh, wretched fuf-fuf-fuf-fiy; Oh, mite of living death; I'd like to smite you hip and thigh And shut off your bub-breath.

A Touching Scene. Democrat and Chronicle: The meeting be ween the President and Henry Watterson was very affecting. Mr. Watterson advanced to the center of the room, finding Mr. Hayes toying with his fan and smiling sweetly on his surrounding admirers. As the distinguished ex-member of congress came in view, dexterously wiping the moisture from his moustache and hastily brushing some bits of mustard from his imperial, a hush of expectation came over the group and a pathway to e great presence was involuntarily opened.
"Mr. President," said the master of cere-"let me present the Hon. Henry

"Ah!" said the President, perceptibly blushing, while his eyes grew luminous with expectation, and a faint blush overspread his face, "I am delighted to see Mr. Watterson. almost feel as if it was more than I had a right to expect."
"Nevah, sah!" said the bluff and hearty

Kentuckian with rough and-ready gallantry "Never say that, sah! It is General Hayes I see before me. I recognize in him the brave soldiah and am glad to see him. It is likewise the ah-President of the United States. I am glad to see him both as a loyal citizen of the United States and a ah resident of Kentucky. Let us let bygones be bygones. Welcome to Kentucky, Mistah President welcome to Kentucky.' "This is very sweet," said the President

ishing more than ever at the Kentuckian's noble condescension. He dropped his fan in his agitation, and Mr. Watterson gallantly picked it up and gracefully returned it, whereat there was much but subdued applause. "Do you accept all the amendments?" added the President in a faint

"All-all!" said Mr. Watterson, increasing his stature by several inches, and placing his hand to his heart. "In this housh, sir, there is hardly anything I would not accept."

The President frowned in a good-natured way, evidently thinking that Mr. Watterson girls have their fullness in the continued is why their dresses so seldom hang well. Now look at that lady," and she pointed to an English woman, to whom nature had not been unkind, but who resembled a handsome giraffe, so tall, so awkward and so gawky did she seem. "She's awkward and so gawky did she seem. "She's awkward and so gawky did she seem. "She's shoulder with the cabinet. "Now, now," he said, coquetishly tapping Mr. Watterson's shoulder with his fan, "let us have no politics to-day."

his name was—was not a sahcumstance to Rrrth. B. Hayes. That I must say, politics

Mr. Hayes covered his face with his fan and strove in vain to reply. When at last he looked up, the silent and awe-stricken assemblage noticed that his lips quivered and that there were tears in his eyes. "This—this is too much," he said finally. "I really haven't december it had not not been a supported to the said finally. here is a very disastrous interval of red skin. deserved it. And you won't set any of those unarmed Democrats on me, will you? 1 am not afraid, of course"—and he smiled through his tears—"but I am really not well, and this meeting has unnerved me. "Not a Democrat!" said the bluff Kentuckian, stoutly. "Not a patch, a shred, an iota, a rag, a ragtag, or a bobtail of a Democrat. No sah! No goah for Kentucky now. This, Mistah President is the erah of pleas-

antness."

Mr. Watterson stooped at this moment to pick up his handkerchief. Grasping that article with some haste, to hide the hole in it, he involuntarily lifted his forehead, preparatory to resuming his former position. A presidential tear fell on the forehead, and the President said at the same moment, "The country watches you with deep interest, Mr. Watterson. The country will be glad to hear of your recovery—or, rather, of this meeting."

"Yes, sah—yes, sah," said Mr. Watterson, somewhat nervously, dashing the tear aside and adding to himself, "By Jove! that felt like watah—wahm watah, and no stick in it. Thank you, sah!" At this moment there were wild cheers and a sudden clash of music outside. "I see that Kentucky is loyal," said the President, with sweet compliancy, smoothing out the folds of his puntaloons with a careful hand, and smiling a coquettish smile at Mr. Watterson.

"Is Mr. Key about to speak, sah?" said Mr. Watterson, with some anxiety. "I am proud to say he is," said the Presi-

subdued shudder, the effect of which was lost in the gentle smile that played about his lips, "there isn't pleasanh enough to go around. I must leave you, sah. I have an engagement." And he added to himself as, after an affectionate parting, he walked away. "That Key is a conhmed ahss. I'm loyal enough, but I'll be hanged if I evah recognize myself as an erring brothah. There is such a thing, by Jove! as being too dawmnable humiliated."

Flinn's Fickle Fiancee. Chicago Times: "Mrs. D. J. Cole requests

your presence at the marriage ceremony of her daughter Mary to John J. Flinn, of Chi-cago, Tuesday evening, October 9th, at halfpast eight o'clock, at her residence, St. Joseph, Missouri." There is nothing in the above invitation that would provoke more than a casual remark from the ordinary reader. Marriages are matters of daily and hourly occurrence, and, unless the contracting parties happen to be distinguished in some way, attract little attention outside the narrow circle in which the parties move. But there are in this particular wedding the elements of a thrilling romance, and the reality, if fully and properly set forth, would constitute a drama of the first class. The Times will leave the dramatist and romancist narrow circle in which the parties move. But there are in this particular wedding the Times will leave the dramatist and romancist to immortalize it in play or story, and will rest content with giving to the world the out-lines of this singular case. Several years ago Mr. John J. Flinn was a clerk in a lead-ing dry goods house in St. Joseph, Missouri. He was of a literary turn as well, and was ocwas of a literary turn as well, and was oc casional contributor to the daily papers of that western city. Gradually he drifted out of tape-measuring and into newspaperdom, the line of demarcation not being easily defined. But this is immaterial. In the circle of his acquaintance was a Miss Mary Cole, a pretty school-girl, for whom, in time, he conceived an ardent affection. The girl did not, it is said, encourage his suit, but her mother did, and exhausted her persuasion and authority in the attempt to change her daughter's opinion of the young suitor. At length Mary yielded to the importunities and consented to become Mrs. Flinn. One evening some three years or more ago there was a pleasant wedding at the maternal mansion. The bride bore herself as though she was the happiest of the happy, receiving the congratulations of her friends, heartily participating in the festivities of the occa-sion, and gracefully dismissing her guests at the hour of parting. Thus far the story the hour of parting. Thus far the story might apply equally as well to thousands of other weddings, the names alone being changed; but what follows has scarcely a counterpart in the lengthened catalogue of connubialities. In due time the young bride repaired to her bridal chamber, and in due time thither also did her husband but

and every night she retired behind her fortifications. This sort of thing began to grow monotonous after a time, and the husband, despaining of ever being a husband in anything more than more than the fortifications.

MATRIMONY AND DIVORCE, A. VACCARO. thing more than name, and wearying of dancing attendance on the fickle beauty, left St. Joseph and took up his residence in St. Louis. From there he went to Denver, and some two years since he came to Chicago, since which time he has been employed as reporter on an evening paper, and also as correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Meanwhile a diverce had restored both parties to their original status. Recently a correspondence sprung up between them, which rapidly ripened into an engagement, and last evening they were married over again at the same place, and are now on their way to Chicago. The little rebel sur-

A Little Wanderer. Clarksville Tobacco-Leaf: Not long since we announced the appearance of a little boy in our city whose history has been somewhat eventful. He was twelve years old; his name was Ellsworth Wheeier, and his home was in Lee, Massachusetts. About the twenty-fifth of May last he was enticed away from his home by a boy named Maxfield, who led his home by a boy named Maxfield, who led his home by a fortune could be made courtship he was married to her, thus coming the fair women of that section of the courtship he was married to her, thus coming the fair women of that section of the courtship he was married to her, thus coming the fair women of that section of the courtship he was married to her, thus coming the fair women of that section of the courtship he was married to her, thus coming the fair women of that section of the courtship he was married to her, thus coming the fair women of that section of the courtship her was entired away from his home by a boy named Maxfield, who led picking cotton in the south. After wandering over a wide scope of country, and from city to city, he was finally deserted by Max- first wife of the much-divorced man lived field at Cairo, from which place he "beat" his with her second husband very happily until five or six years ago, when he sickened and in fact, left home with only thirty cents in his died. And now comes the singular feature way to Clarasvine. He was out to this in his pocket. He applied to Mr. Patrick Sullivan for work, and was employed on the streets. To this he was faithful, and at last he attracted the attention of some of the best cities about for another partner for his now declinate the streets. zens, who at once became interested in his story. Mr. James T. Wood questioned him as to his former history, and learning the name and whereabouts of his parents, wrote In reply to this letter, Mr. Wood received a grateful letter from the boy's father, stating that he was a laboring man, and had been out of employment for some time, but would make some effort to raise the money to de-fray the homeward expenses of his son. He make some effort to raise the money to defray the homeward expenses of his son. He also stated that boy's mother, who had been for a long time an invalid, was almost heartbroken on account of her boy. Mr. Wood was almost heart broken on account of her boy. Mr. Wood was almost heart broken on account of her boy. Mr. Wood was almost heart who was to several cit. submitted the facts in the case to several citzens, who at once rai-ed the necessary sum f money for defraying the boy's expenses to Lee, Massachusetts, and having purchased him a ticket and provided him with a basket of provisions, the little wanderer was started home and reached there in safety. During his stay here the little fellow had received many acts of kindness from Mrs. May, Messrs. G. A. Ligon, W. H. Rudolph, and many others, but more especially from Mrs. W. A. Jackson and Mr. James Wood, to whom the following letter was written immediately upon the arrival of young Wheeler at his home: LENOX FURNACE, BERRSHIRE Co., MASS., October 2, 1877.

Dean Sire—Your postals and letter duly received, also that of Mr. W. A. Jackson, and in reply would inform you of the safe arrival, yesterday afternoon, October 1st, of our dear boy. Though very much changed, he seems quite comfortable and pleased to be at home again. Nothing occurred worthy of note during the homeward route. Knowing your anxiety for an immediate answer, I have aken the place of amanuensis for my sister, Mrs. Wheeler, who is absent among other friends to secure the money to defray his exnses, and is still unaware of his arrival, not inking for a moment that he would receive uch kindness from strangers. We cannot find words adequate to express our gratitude and respect for your truly noble conduct, and also to all who have lent a helping hand. It has won the admiration of all the citizens.

May the same Heavenly Father, who has bent a listening ear to the many prayers offered for the safe return of the little wanderover, and guide and prosper you in all your ways. This is and shall be the sincere wish many thanks to you all, I subscribe myself, very respectfully, EMMA A. SPARKS.
P. S.—Ellsworth incloses kind regards to all his southern friends, and his father is exceedingly grateful for such disinterested kind-ness. You may expect a letter from Mrs. Wheeler as soon as she arrives home.

Pious Wishes.

The following prayer is said to have been issued by the Shiek-ul-Islam, who is at the head of the church in Constantinople, and head of the church in Constantinople, and presumably knows what he is about: "Oh, Most Merciful God, have mercy on us and protect us, Thy faithful people. Almighty God, show no mercy to the infidel; merciful giver of good things, strengthen the Ottoman arms by thy powerful aid; discomfit the proud and perfidious house of the impious. Glory be to God, the Lord of the universe. The grace and blessings of God be upon our Lord. grace and blessings of God be upon our Lord, His Prophet, Mohammed, and upon all his pious followers. Oh, God, strengthen Thy servant, our sultan, the chief of Thy favorite people; protect us and our country, and sweep off the face of the earth all infidels opposed to us and to our holy and true religion; destroy, Almighty God, every vestige of the impious Russians, and the equally impious Hellenes, who are groping in the darkness of impiety like swine in the mire, and who have dared to raise their sacrilegious hands against the faithful people and against Thy Prophet Mohammed. Disperse, O God, their coali-tion; scatter their assemblies; break, O God, their weapons; diminish and annihilate their ranks; send them, O God, quickly to their destined place of punishment; pour upon their heads, O God, all Thy wrath and indig-nation; place them, O God, in the central abode of the wicked; visit them with Thy indignation, by which Thou hast hitherto punished Thine enemics; O God, confound their tongues; let their blood flow in torrents; let their heads be trampled by Thy faithful servants, the Osmanlis; break down their authority, their ales, their strongholds, exhaust their power; God, make their children orphans, their wives widows, and their mothers mourners; confound their mental faculties. O God of mercy, let there be left no vestige on earth of the impious Russians, the Hellenes, the Sla-vonians and other infidel Franks, allied or

ympathizing with them; encompass them, O God, on every side with grievous plagues; overthrow them with thy terrible wrath, with fires, with massacres and shipwrecks, by strangling, by pestilence and cholera, ly famine and by earthquakes; make their cities famine and by earthquakes; make their cities for circuit clerk on the same ticket. During empty of inhabitants; shake them by Thy the Presidential campaign Mr. Joshua was their sense, in their wives, in their children, and lastly in their own lives; let Thy anger and indignation, O God, be hurled upon them like hailstones; make their goods a plunder to all those who believe in Thee and the Holy name so many crimes are committed by men

Old Si Talks Logic About Hayes. Atlanta Constitution: The pending disussion was about "what Hayes said," "When you heads er 'publican President talk like he did, hit's gittin' time for we nig-gers ter hunt de woods!" "Dat's where all fool niggers oughter been long ago," cjaculated old Si. "What's you gotter do wid hit?" "I'se got dis ter say, dat Hayes kno'd de nigger wusn't in de right pew, an' he sot 'bout ter 'range de congregashun subsequence preachin' 'ud do

"Kase der ain't no use er holdin' er notebook upside down in front ob yer face when you kant sing 'cepting by 'eah! So der warn't you kant sing cepting by ean: So der walk no use ob de nigger tryin' ter run polyticks in dis country when he'd gotter pend on somebody else ter tell him how ter do it."

the usual manner employed in Attack, in districts are so small, the population so great, the number of villages so confusing, that there are as many kings ruling over a hunthere are as many king

example, for she herself was exceedingly well "turned out."

We were last week in need of an assistant editor. A young man applied at our office. "Have you ever had any experience as an editor?" we asked. "Well, no; not exactly, "replied the ambitious aspirant, cautiously; "but I've been cowhided a number of times, have been married quite a while, have worn borrowed clothes for three years, and never have a cent of money—so I thought I might."

"Equivolent to her bridal chamber, and in due time thither also did her husband, but only to find the door doubly bolted against his admission. Persuasions and entreaty were exhausted in vain. The little captain held the fortress and would listen to no terms of capitulation. Her mother added her entreaties and commands to those of the groom, but to no purpose. Thereupon the besieging forces withdrew and held a council of war, the resolution of which was that it was deemed prudent not out to make any further advance on that have been done to her bridal chamber, and in due time thither also did her husband, but of enigger now is stickin' ter de folks dat he kno's good for de nigger now is stickin' ter de folks dat he kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You's right dar!"

"You's right dar!"

"An' de only suddern policy dat's good for de nigger now is stickin' ter de folks dat he kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershed the kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter dem: "You run dis mershe kno's any sayin' ter d bin heah sence to de war."

And only the darkey with the blue navy patch on the seat of his white cotton trousers didn't agree with the old man.

This organ in Harriet Staunton was shriveled and shriveled

vorced, and then Married his First Wife.

Louisville News: A gentleman relates to a

News reporter a singular matrimonial case, running through twenty-five years in the past

history of Brunerstown, Jefferson county

gentleman of that town married a lady of the same neighborhood about twenty-five years

ago. After living together four or five years they separated on account of inconsanguinity of temper, and the husband received a divorce. A couple of years after the divorce both parties again married. The husband, however, as in the case of the first marriage did not get on pleasantly with the second wite, and within a couple of years after the second marriage he applied to the chancery court for a divorce from his wife; the coveted divorce was granted, and he was again free Then two or three years more intervene when the doubly divorced husband pined for another wife, and seeking among the fair women of that section of the ing years, he bethought himself of his first wife; and no sooner had this thought taken lodgment in his mind than he hied himself to the pleasant domicile she occupied in her widowhood, and proposed that they once more take passage on life's boat together. The old times and the old differences between them were talked over, and toat the flame of their first love was rekindled is not at all ously, and delightfully for them, and the live lovingly together, and are not only happy themselves, but make all happy who come under their hospitable roof. Both parties, and, indeed, all the parties to the sev-eral marriages and divorces, are very re-spectable people, and the News publishes

giving of the names is neither proper or im-SOUTHERN NEWS.

this seemingly series of matrimonial episodes only because of their singularity, defying any

other county in Kentucky or the South to furnish an equal example of matrimous and divorce to the one above narrated. The truth of the matter is just as valid as though the names of the parties were given, but the

Nashville is organizing reading clubs. Apron parties are popular in Nashville. There will be a reunion of the survivors o the Twentieth Tennessee Confederate regi-ment at Franklin on the eighteenth. Sardis (Miss.) Star: Those who have postponed or neglected to register, should remember that it is only twenty-four days until

Sardis (Miss.) Star: Cotton is coming in very slowly considering the lateness of the season, but it finds a ready market. We ening on the bottom lands. Brownsville States: John Clinton, jr.,

the second time he has met with such an ac-Belleville (Tenn.) Enterprise: Mr. W. S. Norris, who lives over the river, tells a joke about a mink playing in his yard with the dogs and chickens, in broad daylight, and says if trappers want to be successful in that line they cught to move up that way. He says they are very destructive to the chickens in that vicinity.

Nashville American: Mrs. Paradise Haskell returned from M'Minnville Wednesday bringing with her a spread eagle killed by Mr. Hillman in Grundy, near the Warren-county line, and given to Dr. Thomas Black, who stuffed it and preserved it. She has placed it in the State library, where it can now be seen perched up in a corner with outspreading wings measuring nearly four feet rom tip to tip.

Hot Springs (Ark.) Sentinel: It is a sad but significant fact that the most degrading form of all despotism holds full sway over the destinies of our city, demoralizing the conscience, blunting the sensibilities, cursing and reducing society to a common level of degradation. These abuses must cease, and until there is a change for the better the Sentinel will continue its warfare with unrelent-J. G. Cantrell, of the bureau of agriculture

statistics and mines, under instructions from Commissioner Killebrew, is now engaged in writing letters requesting all officers of county fairs who feel an interest in the development of the resources of the State, and lesiring to encourage immigration, to make a collection of and forward all agricultural products which exhibitors may wish to place n the bareau museum at the capitol. Nashville American: Attorney-Genera Ieiskell arrived here yesterday, in anticipa-

tion that the application of railroads for an injunction restraining the comptroller from sending out certificates of assessments to the various counties and incorporated towns which railroads pass, would come up to-day, before Commissioner Cooper, for a hearing. The real point at issue is the claim made by railroads that in accepting the act of 1873 they gave a quid pro quo in the surrender of tract between them and the State. Sardis (Miss.) Star: At a meeting of the

Teachers' association in Sardis, last Satur-day, a majority of the colored teachers of Panola county pledged their support to the Democratic ticket. Prominent among these teachers are Messrs Matthews and Joshua, two of the most intelligent colored men the county. Mr. Matthews was elected to the chairman of the meeting when Colonels Col and Faulkner, respectively Hayes and Tilder electors for this district, held a joint discus sion in Sardis. At the last term of the Pa nola county circuit court Mr. Joshua was ad-mitted to the bar under very flattering pros

Mr. Henry M. Stanley has written a letter to the *Herald*, in which he gives the follow-ing sketch of the tribes in Central Africa: "In East Central Africa, the people are gathered under powerful emperors and kings-the great empire of Uganda, which has an estimated population of five million; the great empire of Rusanda, with an equal estimated population; the empire of Urundi, with about three million; the kingdoms of Usagara, the two Usuis, Unyoro, Karagwe and Usongora and Akerewe—all of these empires and kingdoms governed despotically, subject to the will of their respective monarchs. In his worthy efforts for the moral improvement of these benighted races the mis-sionary using a discreet judgment can soon sionary using a discreet judgment can soon secure the good will, assistance and protection of the supreme powers of these countries. In West Central Africa, from Lake Tanganyika to the mouth of the Congo river, the peoples are gathered in small, insignificant districts, towns and villages, each governed by its respective chief. As we approach nearer the west coast the explorer dares not begin to classify the people after the usual manner employed in Africa, as the districts are so small, the population so great, the number of villages so confusing, that dred-acre plot as there are officials in Greece with terrib evicious dwarfs, striped like zebras who deal certain death with poisoned arrows

who are nomads and live on elephants.

great forest stretches no one knows how fa

A. B. VACCARO. A. VACCARO

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PEARCE, SUGGS & CO...

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

learn that is unusually backward about open- Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants

of our postmaster, fell down yesterday while wrestling with a playmate, and broke one of his arms. The limb was set by Dr. Charles PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO THE SALE OF COTTON

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DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, Etc.

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Also Cottonwood Flooring, Celling and Siding for sale. We beg an inspection of our large stock.

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160 to 170 Adams street, Memphis, Tenn. Saw-Mills, Grist-Mills and Cotton-Presses, Iron Fronts, Iron and Brass Castings, Engines and Bollers (Portable and Stationary), New and Second

hand, from 10 to 60-Horse-power. Everything in the Line of Foundry and Machine-Shop Work AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

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DRESSMAKING.

AVING returned from New York, I am now property to all orders.

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DRAWING. SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY to Wir

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO. ble purposes in 1868, with a cap, all of \$1.0 M, and to which it has since added a reser, bund of \$350,000. Its Grand Single Numb, c Brawlings will take pince menthly. It needs scales or postpones. Look at the following scheme: CAPITAL PRIZE, \$30,000. 100,000 Tickets, at \$2 each | Half Tickets.....\$1

LIST OF PRIZES: 5,000 10,0 0 10,0 0 10,00 10,000 10,000 10,000 9 Approximation Prizes of 290.....
9 Approximation Prizes of 290.....
9 Approximation Prizes of 100.....

Extraordinary Semi - Annual Drawing, Tuesday, December 11, 1877. Tickets, \$10. Shares in proportion Capital Prize, \$100,000 | 2d Capital Prize, \$50,000 \$522,500 distributed in prizes of different de-nominations. Drawings superintended by General G. T. Beauregard, of La., and General Juhal A. Early, of Va., Commissioners for the State and people. For information apply to them. or M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La.

8810,000 Drawn Every 17 Days.

1 Prize of. 1 Prize of. 2 Prizes of \$10,000. 10 Prizes of \$5000 each. 124 Prizes of \$1000 each. 682 Prizes of \$500 each. 821 Prizes, amounting to (Spanish).

F. MASICH, 42 Decatur st., New Orleans, La. EDUCATIONAL.

THE SHELBYVILLE (KY.) FEMALE COLLEGE, chartered in 1849, and located at Shelbyville, in the beautiful blue-grass region of central Kentucky, 30 miles east of Louisville, by rail, offers superior acrantages in English, Latin, Elecution, Music and Painting. Board and tuition for ten months, \$200. For announcement, address W. H. STUART, Principal, Shelbyville, Ky

PATAPSCO FEMALE INSTITUTE—Terms \$300 per year. Address
MRS. R. H. ARCHER, Principal, Ellicott City, Md. Christian Brothers' College.

Classes will be resumed Monday, September 3, 1877. For circular apply to suath BRO, MAURELIAN, Presiden MBS. SYLVANUS REED'S DAY AND BOARD-ing School for Young Ladies, Nos. 6 and 8 East 53d st., New York. Fourteenth year begins October 1, 1877. French the language of the school. Collegiate course of four years. Careful training in Primary and Preparatory Classes.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Trustee's Sale. Naturday, November 3, 1877,

32.2 Main st oet, in the city of Memphis, Tennessee, proceed to sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the real estate by said trust deed conveyed, "situated in Shelby county, State of Tennessee, and described as follows; to wit: Lot No. seven [7], bounced as follows; Beginning at a state on the south boundary line of the wide wis dower; thence eastward; and parallel with new Madison street fifty [50] feet to a stake; thence southwardly one hundred and seventy and 25-100 [170-25-100] feet to a stake; thence northwardly one hundred and sixty-one and 37-100 [161-37-100] feet to the beginning, being the same lot set spart to sai. Mary Davidson by the commissioners appointed to divide certain land among the helrs of James Armour, deceased, in the case of John Martin and others against E. G. Davidson and others, in the Ch. neery Court of Memphis. Tennessee." All right of redemption is waived in said deed. The title to said property is believed to be good, but I will only sell and convey as trustee.

P. R. BOHLEN, Trustee.

Trustee's Sale.

UNDER the powers conferred upon me by two certain deeds in trust executed by George Sauter and Margareta C. Sauter, his wife, the first dated becember 1, 1873, and recorded in the office of the realister of Shelby county, Tennessee, in record-book No. 99, pages 43 et seq; the other April 4, 1874, and recorded in said register's office, in record-book No. 101, pages 68 et seq, for the purpose of paying the balance of indebtedness mentioned in and secured by two said deads in trees. Saturday, November 19, 1877,

Saturday, November 10, 1877, between the hours of 10 o'clock a.m. and 4 o'clock p.m., in front of my office, No. 7 Madison street, in the city of Memphis. Tennessee, offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tracts of land in Shelby county, Tennessee, the first being described as follows, to-wit: Beginning thirty feet north from a stake in George L. Holmes's cast line (being northwest corner of not number two) in John D. While's subdivision, thence north thirteen (13) chains fourteen (14) links; to a stake; thence east thirty-eight (38) chains six (6) links; thence south thirteen (13) chains fourteen (14) links; thence west thirty-eight (38) chains six (6) links to the beginning, and containing fifty and one one

and will convey only as frustee.
JULIUS A. TAYLOR. Trustee.

BANKRUPT SALE. Bankrupt Sale.

aches; thence eastwardly parallel with ine of lot No. 7 one hundred and seventy thence southwardly parallel with Hereni forty four feet eight inches to the south lit of No. 7; thence with the south line of nd being in that portion of the city of Meretofore known as South Memphis, Shelby

heretofore known as South Memphls, Shelby contrenesses.

Also a part of lots Nos. 1 and 2, block 44: ginning on the couth side of Linden street one hard and five feet from and east of Causey struming thence castwardly along Linden street is forty-five feet to a stake; thence southwardly and right-angles with Linden street one hundred forty-five feet to a stake; thence castwardly and railed with Linden street forty-five feet to a state thence northwardly one hundred and forty-five feet the beginning, and being that portion of the cit Memphis heretofore known as South Memp Shelby county, Tennessee.

These lots are centrally located, and are belie to be unencumbered except for taxes.

These lots are centrally located, and are belied to be unencumbered except for taxes.

Terms of Sale—One-half cash, and the balance six months. A deposit of 5 per cent, will be quitted at time of sale.

10. WOOLTBRIDGE, Assigne